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The Occult Digest

Dedicated to the laws of higher Mind-Soul expansion

MARIE HARLOWE, Editor

In This Issue

LADY OF THE LOTUS

Parable of India

Juanita de Arana

THE AURA: A SCIENTIFIC FACT

H. B. Williams

WORLD ASTROLOGY

A. A. Voyz

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The Occult Digest

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EDITORIAL:

On a trip last week to St. Louis we saw an unusual sight at the *Famous and Barr* Store there. They have on display in the Furniture Department rooms furnished according to Astrology, and they are exceedingly well-done from an astrological standpoint. Space forbids our describing the display, which cannot be too highly complimented, both for its astrological exactness and progressive ideas.

On general principles we do not approve of vacations. They are stupid, or maybe it is the people who take them who are stupid. Nothing can be gained on a vacation but a renewal of mind and body, and new ideas. Occultly, renewal should be a perpetual matter, even to eternal life in the body; and if man will give a little attention to proper meditation, his mind will be so inspired and filled with big new thoughts daily he cannot express them all.

Nothing can be more out of place than supposedly spiritual societies urging America to prepare for war, urging them to get guns and wait for a possible foe, - guns which KILL. And the tragically amusing part of it all is that most of these societies advocate a meatless diet because of the sacredness of life! And most of them are Christian, and ought to forgive all enemies on general principles!

The current issue of *The Rosicrucian Magazine* (Heindel group) has an editorial to the effect that preparedness is next in importance in national problems to unemployment. And the latest booklet by Alice Bailey is written exactly as one would expect her as the Englishwoman that she is to write, but not as the great spiritual leadership claimed for her and her "masters" might indicate.

Blithely does Alice Bailey tell us that since death is not the end of life, it matters little if we lose our life in *fighting* our brother man. On the one hand, she

claim that it is to the eternal credit of the Allies that they were unprepared for war--inferring that they were unprepared because of their peace-loving aspirations. On the other hand, she now urges spiritual minds to do physical battle to make up for that "unpreparedness". ("Consistency, thou art a jewel"!)

It is proof of the superficiality of civilization, and particularly of the thin spirituality of "Truth" students that they cannot see Hitler's Germany as a historical and karmic necessity, wrecking an old economic era to make way for a more humane period to follow.

"Anything, God, but hate". In my world is peace. I would that I had the power of a Daniel Webster whose voice stopped the stupidity of conscription in 1812 when another dictator, Napoleon, dominated most of Europe and was food for hysteria-mongers in this country to whip up the conscription idea. Besides the awfulness of preparing for war--and since thought is creative and we get what we prepare for--there is a menace in Conscription which few stop to realize. When the State controls man to this extent, it will control him to even greater extent! Individual liberty is an essential ingredient of Democracy and Religion.

Allied to the hysteria-engendering of Conscription is the bigotry now expressed against Jehovah's Witnesses. Crude, humble people are, in the trumped-up war hysteria, now accused of being conspirators, inciters of sedition. In the whole Christian field of endeavor, these people with their simple faith are almost the only ones who really believe in and act upon their religious beliefs. They believe that God alone has their sole allegiance, and that God demands that they not go to war to kill their fellow-men, however much misguided rulers of their country demand it. Their faith, and their willingness to live and die by that faith, puts to shame some of our high and mighty "Truth" students who talk peace, and think--create war.

Verily, it will be no foreign bomb that can destroy our country, but the spirit of intolerance and bigotry within it.

COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS

Marie Harlowe

Day seemed to be added to day as if he who is able had adorned the heavens with another sun.

- Dante

The esoteric lesson of the Scriptural Parable of the Guests bidden to the Wedding Feast is the attainment of Cosmic Consciousness.

Man has generally three states of consciousness,-simple, self and Cosmic. Ouspensky declared that man cannot attain to universal or cosmic consciousness until he has first developed his self-consciousness, doubtless recognizing the progressive states of consciousness and the fact that cosmic consciousness is a faculty developed through long evolution and training in self consciousness.

Jung said we should speak of a wider consciousness, not the unconsciousness of man. That man has another phase of *consciousness* than the normal waking phase is shown by the instance of the mind solving a difficult problem during sleep which it could not do in a waking state. It is like a night landscape, with a beam of a search-light moving about revealing parts of it, but in no wise denying the living reality of the darkened parts.

The cosmic consciousness is a higher form of consciousness than manifests in the self-consciousness both objective and subjective. The resurrection does not refer to the dead, but to those living who enter into a fuller consciousness in life. Nirvana, the condition of chronic ecstasy, is one of a vastly enhanced consciousness of the completeness and permanence of life. And cosmic consciousness, that "liquor strained from countless grapes" is an inner faculty, - "the kingdom of Heaven within you".

While it is easier to misunderstand than to understand the man with cosmic consciousness, he can be recognized and his progression followed by others. Happiness is one of the marks of cosmic consciousness; wide vision, seeing the whole cosmic order, is another of the marks of cosmic consciousness.

Invariably those who have attained to cosmic consciousness will not speak of it in connection with themselves. The mind expanded to cosmic consciousness is first developed to great intellectual acuteness (a pseudo-metaphysics originated in orthodox types of minds conscious of their own intellectual (academic) lack of training) belittle the Intellect, -morals are elevated, and a strong sense of immortality prevails. Bucke, who has made a profound study of cosmic consciousness, could find no record of anyone engaged in money-making who ever attained to cosmic consciousness. He found also that invariably those who attained cosmic consciousness were never connected with religious organizations. Always cosmic consciousness seems to come to the best minds when they are at their best, not by directly seeking it, but in earnestly seeking a better life wherein nothing is wished for or feared.

Paul, who never saw Jesus or had any connection with him, used the word Christ (Kristos) for the cosmic consciousness. He gave us instructions for its attainment: "forget *all* things which are behind, and press on to the good things which are ahead". It is necessary to subjugate or even obliterate the old self before the Cosmic Self can manifest. Paul spoke of the new life and new standards of the cosmic consciousness when he spoke of "becoming a law unto your Self". Actually a person is "reborn" and lives a distinct new life. (Some certain mental states are entirely absent in some persons.) Whitman spoke of the compelling nature of cosmic consciousness when he declared that the higher consciousness "held his feet".

The Tao long ago spoke of this new faculty, to which when the whole race attains, man will realize the idea of God. The Tao spoke of the "consciousness without thought" - "It is the Way of the Tao to act without (thinking) acting, to conduct affairs without (feeling) the trouble of them, etc. etc." "This Way", declares the Tao, "makes man indestructible to tigers, wild beasts and armed men". The one who has attained to cosmic consciousness is exposed to dangers undreamed of in primitive (physical) life, he is indeed "indestructible".

With most people at this state who attain to cosmic

consciousness,- and Bucke declares cases to be now five times as frequent as they were 1,000 years ago, cosmic consciousness is of intermittent character. Many do not realize anything peculiar at the time and only later notice an exaltation. The cosmic consciousness is subject to the natural law of growth and decay; though it is transcendent to our present consciousness, there are likely yet higher stages beyond, of which we cannot conceive with the present finite mind. If the utterances of the cosmic consciousness are unintelligible to the self-conscious mind, how much more so must be those states beyond the cosmic!

Education has nothing to do with cosmic consciousness. However, academic training does not unfit one for cosmic consciousness as is evidenced by Dante, Bacon and Carpenter and those of no scholastic training who attain it are of acute, quick minds. There seems to be no way of artificially inducing cosmic consciousness, though many persons have the same bastard joy which alcohol gives, and through the use of drugs.

The cosmic consciousness is limited to no field of life, nor does it change much the basic pattern of a person's life--it merely enhances his power in his own particular field. On the one hand, in literature, we have Dante and his Divine Comedy in which Beatrice typifies the cosmic consciousness which alone makes Dante happy, "who beyond reason waits"--beyond the self-conscious mind, or the "Inferno" and "Purgatorio". Dante, using theological terms current in his day, veiled the expression of his deeper thoughts originating in his cosmic consciousness. Beatrice the Cosmic Consciousness, said to Dante: "Thou shalt be with me without end a citizen of that Rome whereof Christ is a Roman."

In another field, several modern scientists, physicists if you will, have consciousnesses expanding to the universal or cosmic. One such is Dr. Arthur H. Compton, of the University of Chicago, who visions the stars as providing power for future life (astrology contends they already have considerable power and influence over us.)

Cosmic rays, which Dr. Compton points out are ever-present, are not from the sun as they are as powerful at night as by day. They have great penetrating power and

are able to damage atoms. They are similar to x-rays, the more powerful, and arrive at the earth one per minute per square centimeter (less than one inch), as is recorded by certain delicate instruments.

Science has long speculated about the universe beyond our atmosphere, and from whence come the cosmic rays. For a considerable time Science held that cosmic rays came from outside our atmosphere, but Dr. Compton and others now believe these powerful, mysterious electrical charged particles to be from the Milky Way, from a local origin.

Perhaps Science will someday discover "cosmic rays" to be the emanations sent from those minds developed to cosmic consciousness to heal and bless the world. Scientific experiments in telepathy, -- Baraduc and others in Europe now photograph thoughts, have made Science more familiar with ordinary thought and its power; it must still reckon with the intensity and power of the higher or Cosmic Thought.

* * *

From the Chapter Known as
X THE BESEECHMENT OF GOD - VIRGO

From *The Equinox*, 1910

O Thou mighty God, make me as a fair virgin that is clad in the blue-bells of the fragrant hillside; I beseech Thee, O Thou Great God, that I may ring out the melody of Thy voice, and be clothed in the pure light of Thy loveliness, O God, my God!

O Thou mighty God, make me as a black eunuch of song that is twin-voiced, yet dumb in either tongue, -- I beseech Thee, O Thou Great God, that I may hush my melody in Thy Silence, and swell into the sweet ecstasy of Thy Song, O Thou God, my God!

O Thou mighty God, make me as an all-consuming Sun ablaze in the center of the Universe: I beseech Thee.

(Next Month - *The Gratification of God - Libra*)

LADY OF THE LOTUS

Parable of India

Juanita de Arana

You would know why the aquaducts are dry, and the city dead, Sahib? It was not always so. Many hundred years ago the great sultan Abdallah ruled here, built this palace, feasted, fought, and loved. Yonder ruined wall does still depict in painted story, the history of his love and union with Komari, the fair. (Yet know, Sahib, such imagery is but parable. Abdallah is the symbol of the body-Komari is the soul).

The story tells how one day the young Abdallah outrode his retinue while hunting in the imperial forest. Finding himself in a new and strangely luxuriant vale, the royal huntsman was prone to turn back, and for one long hour did tread that sweet vein of wilderness. (As all men are enthralled, Sahib, on first discovering the domains of spirit.)

At length he came upon an opening in the forest, which broadening with his approach, disclosed a slightly rising lawn, adorned with blooming shrubs and white peacocks, and studded here and there with porcelain vases. Surprized to find signs of habitation in what had long been considered a trackless wilderness, Abdallah dismounted, fastened his steed to a twined bargat tree, and with spear in hand, ascended the gently-rising terrace.

As he neared the interior of the garden, a flood of exquisite song fell upon his ears. At the sound of such celestial cadence the young monarch's heart beat with a feeling of wonder and interest altogether new. He sought to determine its source, and came anon to a small pavillion with gilded pillars, glittering like wizard work in the sun.

And here he stopped, seized with an indefinable timidity. For seated in the doorway was a virgin grown in beauty like a lotus flower in the sun, too dazzling to look upon. She sang to the holy river, Narbada, that flowed beside her shining pagoda, and all the birds and

bees and deer had thronged thither to hear her song. Believing she must surely be some goddess of that sacred stream, Abdallah fell to the ground before her.

"Arise, O Princely One, she entreated. (Even as the soul ever responds to the courtship of matter-entangled man.)

Abdallah obeyed, yet so ravaged was he by her lotus-resembling beauty, and so awed by the strangeness of the adventure, that his tongue cleaved to his mouth, and he spoke no word of salutation, nor could he even summon resolution for a simple gesture of courtesy.

"Thou art royal?" she essayed with confident inquiry. (Whatsoever man awakens to the consciousness of his own soul, Sahib, is in truth royal.)

The sultan's inherent dignity now rallied. "I am Abdallah, sultan of Mandu. And thou?"

"Komari, bride of this river's tutelary deity, Narbada". (Even as the soul is ever bride to the cosmic truth.)

"The sultan Abdallah comes of a higher divinity than thy sylvan Narbada. Thou wouldst better become his bride."

"When the sultan Abdallah makes this holy stream flow through Mandu, the bride of Narbada shall be his, though not till then."

And to all his overtures she made but this one reply, for nought could tempt her to leave the waters of her sacred river. (The spiritual must never descend, Sahib, rather must the material ascend.)

Therefore Abdallah determined the Narbada should flow through Mandu, and assembled the strength of his Kingdom, axe in hand, to force it to change its course. Howbeit, the river refused to obey the demands of love, and for a time the royal lover was sadly perplexed.

Then he bethought himself of one called Rama, collector of wisdom and the secrets of the ages and possessing the gift of prophecy. To this expounder of mysteries he applied at an appointed hour.

"Tell me, O one of venerable days", he implored, "if there be a way to make the Narbada flow through Mandu, that the virgin, Komari, might be mine."

The seer retired to an inner cell to commune with those higher intelligences subservient to his wisdom.

"Repair to Mandu," he informed, upon returning to the royal presence. "To that mountain spot overlooking the imperial forest, search there for Narbada's sacred tamarisk, and dig wherever it is found. Beneath it thou wilt come to a pure spring, which, being tributary to Narbada, is part of its divinity. Thither bear thy bride to live as she has ever sworn to live upon the borders of her natal river". (Even as one may search in the innermost recesses of human consciousness and find the latent cord that binds every soul to the cosmic whole).

Abdallah obeyed, and for three untiring days did lead his henchmen in search over the mountainside. At last, the tamarisk was found, even as Rama had told, with the spring beneath. Great then was his rejoicing. A mighty tract of slaves was brought to dig thereat a reservoir, and a fine aquaduct was built to bear the sacred waters into the spray of a huge fountain.

The waters of the fountain spread into the form of a lake, lotus-clogged and pure, skirted by gardens of tree peonies, inhabited by white nightingales and silver peacocks. And here Abdallah caused to be builded the apartments of his lotus-resembling bride, carved apartments of rose porcelain, with golden cupolas and jeweled beams. Adjoining was erected his own imperial palace, with long pillared halls, rare libraries, fine sculptures and rich enamels.

Bright and happy were the days that followed for Komari, sole queen of Abdallah's heart. When after a long night of love he would leave her, she would call her amahs and bathe in the Turkish baths, or in the open air baths of the sheltered garden, or spend long hours by the Narbada waters of her lotus-pure lake.

On Abdallah's return she would sing to him those songs she had sung on the day when first he loved her--those perfumed odes of the Kabil-Shiraz. And if his heart had known mistress before, it owned none now save Komari. He seemed to live but for her service and to have neither energies or ambitions except for the winning of her smiles.

Fair was life to them, evening after evening, on the roof of the royal palace, looking out over mosque and tomb, dome and cupola, of red and blue and gold.

Then Abdallah's nobles grew envious of the attention paid the lotus-resembling one, and did contrive with pleasures of the vine to alienate the royal heart. Nightly with wine they plied him, whilst the musicians sang ballads of love and war, and the courtesans and the dancing girls set all their charms and all their exquisite wit to pleasure him. (Even as there comes a time, Sahib, in the spiritual evolution of every man when the pleasures of earth seem to call the most enticingly to him, and to bid him quit the quest of spirit).

Nor was Komari slow to perceive that herein lay danger to her love. Over and over again, she sought to have him enjoy the pleasures of her own imperial apartments. Yet ever he neglected her for the delights of wine and of newer beauties. Then would she steal away, when all seemed most desolate, to the banks of her sacred lake to sing out her soul in strains of saddest song.

Alas that the lotus-resembling one should ever have to lament while her lord revelled with another. Yet each day her heart grew heavier, until she no longer gave her soul to song. Then would she sit for long hours beside the lotus-scented water, her fingers to her face with tears slipping through them to stain the heavy satin of her raiment. Gone were the happy hours she had known, fled like birds in their flight. For now was Abdallah no longer her lover, and she, his lotus-resembling one, was abandoned for another.

When the last moon of summer was nearing its wane, Komari woke upon her final hour of sorrow. It was the sultan's command that her imperial apartments be vacated for a newer favorite, while she was bade repair to the harem of a neighboring palace. Fain would she have obeyed her lord, for verily, she loved him well, yet to leave the shores of her sacred lake were a sacrilege. In it she saw her religion, her life, her god. Never could the handmaid of Narbada desert his blessed waters. Rather must she yield her life to them.

So when the hour came for her to retire to Abdallah's harem, Komari repaired instead to her smiling lake. Much sunlight was on its surface and many open lotuses. It was a happy day to die. For one moment she stood at the

water's brink, smiling wistfully. Then, "Narbada", she whispered, extending her arms to it, "Komari returns to thee".

Thus the lotus-resembling one was received into the arms of her deity. (Even as the soul of man is absorbed into the cosmic whole, at last, but is never destroyed.)

And it is the truth, Sahib, that so soon as her fair form sank beneath the lotuses, the entire lake ran dry. Then all the lakes and all the aqueducts ran dry, and the proud city of Mandu became an arid waste. (Even as man must perish without spiritual vision). Long since have its noble structures parched in the dry air and cracked like overbaked pottery in a kiln. While today the cobra coils amid its fallen masonry, and the panther and the leopard prowl the ruined halls of Abdallah's once glorious palace.

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EFFA DANELSON SPEAKS

Reprinted from *The Occult Digest*, April, 1927

Is Abortien Murder?

At what time of gestation is the line drawn when abortion is not murder? The Bible says God sent a punishment of death on him who wasted his seed. (Gen. 3^d:9, 10). If wasting the seed of a soul was a sin, punishable by death, how much greater must be the sin of those who destroy the Life the seed has put forth. If God declared a law to punish by death those who prevented the seed from fulfilling its mission, what punishment awaits those who defy His decree by throttling the birth of one of these helpless little ones who, through aeons of time have struggled to make the great adventure into physical life? What becomes of these helpless waifs? Are they returned to await another opportunity? Are they the earth-bound spirits? Are they the so-called evil ones, seeking to avenge the wrong done them by those they trusted to give them a safe journey into the mortal existence?.... We think it is the coldest and most cruel murder that can be perpetrated.... to rob a Life of its opportunities....

A VISION OF TRUE DEMOCRACY

Arthur Foster

At midnight, on the cloud capped craggy spine of this new Western World I lay me down and dreamed a dream. Methought I saw aloft, and gazed upon the abysmal deeps of time. Down the dim perspective of the ages before me passed in ghostly, mad review the long procession of the Age of Blood, Injustice, Savagery, and Brutal Crime. There Murder stalked the earth with gory face, and the wolves of hunger, hate and fear howled in the night. And soldiers, villains, serfs, and feudal lords tossed high their battle axes, shields and swords; and loudly yelled, "Long live the King. Long live King Brawn". I saw the red arena, ladies fair, with downward thumbs; men thrown in sport to beasts; World Teachers crucified, burned at the stake; the rack, the galley, the Ordeal of Fire: whole nations, clans and tribes put to the sword in senseless battle; and the lowly homes of innocents made desolate. I marked where slowly crawled a brace of white-faced slaves, sore, scourged by whips of thorns, - bent to earth beneath the weight of sacrificial altars, and led by cowed and sullen Superstition. I saw warriors meet and feast at swinish bacchanals round wassail bowls. There galloped swashbuckling thieves, who dared to meet their foeman eye to eye, held life a bubble, and as little knew of souls as did the shaggy beasts they rode. It was a gruesome scene. Force ruled that Ancient World, and Might was right.

"Away with visions of Archaic Years, when Muscle ruled the world," I cried at last. "Paint me no more the crude, rough Reign of Brawn: the Goths, Attilas, the Gengis Khans, freebooters, hangmen, pirates, slaves and thieves! Show me the present with its Brotherhood! *Show what two thousand years of Christ have done!*"

And lo, beyond the far rim of the world swept all that wild halloing cavalcade, the Sons of Thunder of the Days of Old. The echo of their hoof-beats died away, and so the dream of brutish horror passed.

* * * * *

I looked again. Another pageant, grand, interminable, stretched far across the misty earth from Pole to Pole. But lo! These marchers seemed the same I saw before, decked now in costume for the Masquerade. Brute Force linked to Finesse. And Brawn and Brain enthroned upon a pile of Money Bags, surrounded by a Horde of Parasites, effeminate, blase, and sinister.

A valet to adjust his monacle, in evening dress, the Smug King of To-day, propped in his Private Car of Jugger-naut, rolled past on Boulevard macadamized with a hundred million humble toiler's skulls, cemented with the blood of slaughtered babes.

I saw the Monarch Greed, with power too great to keep or drop, wave his Sceptre; and down the line each high forehead touched with the dust.

There in his Chair of State, upborne by Toil, sat Vile Corruption, gravely drafting Laws to make his Judas Gold respectable. And Crime came strutting by, disguised as Legislation; and Theft, and Plutocratic Anarchy, Hypocrisy, and Wealth, and Polished Guilt, led by the Church, and loudly singing praises unto Christ, the Socialist. A Host of Quaking Cowards, bolstered up by Codes and Arms, and justified by Statutes made by Greed. And in the vanguard rolled Timid Wealth, stealing from Trusting Toil the Golden Calf, and giving back the hoofs and horns for Jesus' sake.

There masqueraded Pirates of the Market, and perfumed Knights, in scientific exploitation of the Hopeless Poor. Then velvet handed, smiling Murder came, disguised as Business; and behind I saw poor slaving Genius, in cellars and in garrets, painting Pot Boilers for Bread, and with talent prostituted to the vulgarities, lies and stupidities of Commercial Art. Cold Intellect, with soul asleep or dead, ate the Dry Rot of crude Materialism; and 'neath its cruel heel crushed Love and Pity. I saw unthinking men led from the plough to slaughter millions of embattled Brothers, against whom they never had a cause for quarrel, urged on by that Last Refuge of Scheming Scoundrel Power, the cry of Patriotism. Yea, I saw Peace more cruel far than War, and Hopeless Grief that knew not why it wept. I saw a struggling, mole-eyed, groundling Race, all trod-

den 'neath the thundering iron hoofs of what is blindly called Necessity. I saw the Men in Power serving Gold, with none to govern it. One oracle only, Gold spoke; and God was dumb.

And then I beheld the World's Supreme Disgrace. Afar I saw the Famished Millions cringe and crawl to taste a Bite of Charity, and madly riot over Doles from Wealth, wealth which their own enfeebled hands had made, crumbs that dribbled down from banquet-boards of those so rich in gold, so poor in soul, the Predatory Aristocracy.

And then came stunted men, devouring one another. And toilers, dying thick as Autumn flies for the sake of Dividends; and in the name of Christ and Law, and Sacred Competition; while Want and Cold and Hunger led the way to Crime and Shame.

And, following fast, there came thin faced Industrial Slaves, and frail Child Hands, worn to the bone in factory and mine, upraised, prophetic of the coming Terror.

And behind the Scented Judases I saw the world's long line of Nemeses who may come, like a writhing python, hungry, blind, slow, crawling on its belly up the steep; the craggy Steeps of Progress and of Time. And from afar a hollow murmur, hoarse, portentous, dread, as of a capped volcano, came wailing, rumbling down the wind; the great exceeding bitter cry of the Oppressed: the Cry for Justice, and for Brotherhood.

I looked again. The Curtain fell. That direful Midnight Vision also passed.

* * * * *

And then the Future rose, fair as a Star. I saw in Every Man the Intellect mount guard above mere Brawn, and over both his Spirit rise supreme. I saw awakened Universal Love, the slow sweet fruits of aeons numberless. The worship of the fetish Property, and Vested Rights, and Privilege, and Cant, went out when Individual Gods awoke. And all Mankind assumed its Ordained Plans above the product of its toiling hands. I saw the Millions walking close to God. The Reign of Might went out, and in its stead Co-operation, and the Reign of Love. For Love was Queen, and Love was God.

THE AURA: A SCIENTIFIC FACT

H. B. Williams

The human aura has been one of the valued secrets of occult law. Through the ability to read the aura the entire story of any individual is as an open book. Through its message is revealed how long the soul inhabiting that body under examination has been upon the wheel of life and death. Through its elusive colors there is a hint as to the degree of spiritual development of the one under scrutiny. Through its shifting myriad shadings is found the key to the thoughts and emotions that fill the mind and consciousness of the body. Through its tell-tale fluctuations there is shown the health condition of the physical organs, and the most closely guarded vices and virtues exposed.

Simply stated, the aura may be described as a subtle cloud-like sheath enfolding the body and invisible under ordinary circumstances. It is not a fixed body and varies in extent and intensity. It is controlled by emotional reactions and the physical condition of the body. It is permeated with colors which shift and change as the emotions vary and as the vitality of the body raises or lowers according to the state of health. In the grosser aura these colors are those of the spectrum and their numerous gradations.

Its scientific discoverer was Doctor Walter J. Kilner of St. Thomas's Hospital, London, England.

Dr. Kilner had heard about the aura but had not entertained any deliberate intentions of making it a basis for investigation, his belief being that it was something beyond the range of his powers. A reading of the actions of N-rays upon phosphorescent sulphide of calcium took him into a series of experiments dealing with the mechanical forces of certain bodily emanations. As his researches went on he gradually came to the conclusion that he had detected two forces besides heat effecting his investigating paraphernalia. He determined that these two forces were located in the infra-red portion of the

spectrum was but temporarily delayed through no way of making them visible. It finally was decided that certain dyes would solve this difficulty and after the properties of many dyes had been tested, dicyanin, a coal tar one, was chosen.

He took glass screens and covered some with a coating of gelatin and others with a solution of collodion, but these proved useless as decomposition set in almost at once. Other methods resulted in varying degrees of success and it finally was found that the only method giving continued satisfactory results was to use an alcoholic solution of the dicyanin in the glass screens or cells. Two screens were used, one dark and one light, and the experiments carried on in a room the dimness of which was regulated by shades, the patient of examination being placed before a darkened background.

The thought back of all this was that if the infra-red forces could be rendered visible not only his two suspected forces but also the aura might be seen. The first aura witnessed was seen as faint gray mist in the regions of the head and hands. After practice and improvements in the screens & shaded room had matured his technique, colors and details were noted and the aura divided into three sections. These he termed the etheric double, inner and outer aura. It was found that there are no absolutely identical auras and that their textures ranged from the exceedingly coarse to the very fine.

Dr. Kilner found that the aura exists in a variety of shapes and sizes in both the healthy and unhealthy person. There was also found varying degrees of distinctness due to the differing strengths of emotional changes. Sickness or injury to any part of the body was seen to have its corresponding effect upon that portion of the aura adjacent to the part affected. Texture and color were found to be a guide in the diagnosis and location of disease. It was also noted that there were group variations. Man, after allowance was made for individual differences, was found to have the same characteristic aura regardless of age. In woman this did not hold true as body changes caused complete transformations.

In woman the aura presented a slightly different as-

pect. In childhood it was found identical with that of the male. However, beginning about the twelfth year and continuing until about the nineteenth year, there was a gradual change until the complete feminine type was attained. In the female the region about the head, shoulders, arms and hands was found similar to that of man. Along the sides of the trunk the aura extended considerably more than in the male. Full size was reached at the waist and gradual contraction took place as ankles were approached.

In both the male and female sickness and disease usually changes in the color and shape of the outer aura. There was rarely any difference made in the size of the inner aura. What did occur here was that definite reaction occurred in the characteristic streaking, which would coarsen or become lighter and sometimes entirely disappear. In reality, the occultist knows these streaks to be the vital or pranic forces raying forth. Auras of those having good health were noticed to be generally symmetrical and the average width of the female aura was about ten inches while in man it measured around five inches.

And so Dr. Kilner, freed from the taint of scientific prejudice, gave proof of the teaching of the Ancient Mystery Temples and the Occult Lodges of today. Science has long boasted of its rationalism in which there ever has been the refusal to face the fact that effects instead of causes have only been dealt with. Material eminence has been the reward but at a penalty of spiritual sterility. The straightjacket of bigotry has been chosen instead of the sweeping vistas of universal truths. That which was beyond physical proof was discreetly passed over while frauds perpetrated by occult charlatans were given loud and wide publicity. Amidst all this the true occultist quietly has pursued his tasks and studies. Well he knows that he who laughs last enjoys the longer and better laugh. For, little by little, he has seen Science bow to the inevitable and admit as facts those occult truths which they had sneeringly derided.



WORLD ASTROLOGY

The Two Systems of Astrology

A. A. Voyz

The Western System of Astrology is based on a movable Zodiac. The Eastern System of Astrology is based on a fixed Zodiac.

Eastern Astrology is an Astrology of Destiny. It predicts the events of an individual life. Western Astrology is an Astrology of Character. It exposes the kind of a person we are, how we will react to the events of our life.

The Eastern Astrology is the Astrology of the Universal Process; the Western Astrology is the Astrology of the individuals who are enacting the Universal Process.

The Easterner has a feeling that Destiny is all. The Westerner expresses his feelings as "Character is Destiny". The Easterner's reaction to life is passive; the westerner's active. One believes that nothing he can do, or will do, can change the events of the Future (and he is correct). The other believes that what will transpire in the days to come is determined by what he does today (and he is correct).

The Easterner recognizes in his life the magical relation of Nature. The Westerner perceives in his world the cause and effect sequences of Nature, - the scientific processes of Life.

The Easterner longs to escape from the inexorable decrees of Fate--to be free from events. The Westerner longs to understand himself--to be free from the Uncertainty of existence. One finds Life too rigid, the other too dynamic.

Each seeks a Beyond that will give him Peace, - the Easterner his Nirvana, the Westerner his Heaven. Each seeks in vain; the Beyonds will always be Beyond.

The task for every individual, whether born in the East or West, is to recognize the Universal Process, thru the Master Key, Astrology, and to use, not Eastern Astrology or Western Astrology, but World Astrology.

It is for the men of the West to understand the men of the East. We in the West are inclined to believe that,

because Today we are active rather than passive, we were always so, forgetting that yesterday it was the Eastern peoples who were the proud, haughty men of action, and we the servile, passive folk.

* * *

X Is not Libra the House of Venus? And there goeth forth a sickle that shall reap every flower. Is not Saturn exalted in Libra?

- Aleister Crowley

* * *

BOOK OF MEN

Leslie B. Wynne

They talk so much about a veiled Tomorrow!
How do they know, these cloistered ones that pray?
Were it not better, whether joy or sorrow,
To seek more meaning in revealed Today?

Be sure that He whose morning has no sources
Keeps safe Tomorrow, as alone He can;
That He who spins the stars upon their courses,
Long, long ago conceived His perfect plan.

And He, I trust, who sent me here to wander,
Does not forget me in my ebbing tide;
But having set me from the dark asunder,
For equal reason sets the light aside.

I came untroubled through the sleep of ages
To wake at last to read the Book of Men;
Why should I dread to turn my final pages
And close the cover blankly down again?

I do not fear His night forever dormant;
Or if no sleep, then still no fears arise:
He is too great to mete me heathen torment,
Too noble for some tinsel paradise.

× THE NUMBER 22

Selected by A. A. Voyz from the Etymologies of
Isidore of Seville (560 A.D.)

The modius is so-called because it is of perfect mode. For the measure contains 44 pounds, that is, 22 sextarii. And the reason for this number is that in the beginning God performed 22 works. For on the first day, He made 7 works, namely, 1. unformed matter, 2. angels, 3. light, 4. the upper heavens, 5. earth, 6. water, and 7. air.

On the second day, only one work--8. the firmament.

On the third day, four things-- 9. the seas, 10. the seed, 11. grass and 12. trees.

On the fourth day, three things-- 13. sun, 14. moon, and 15. stars.

On the fifth, three-- 16. fish, 17. water reptiles, 18. flying creatures.

On the sixth day, four--19. beasts, 20. domestic animals, 21. land reptiles, and 22. Man.

And all 22 kinds were made in six days (hence, presumably, the sextarii, from sex). And there are 22 generations from Adam to Jacob, and 22 books of the Old Testament, and there are 22 letters from which the Doctrine of Divine Law is composed. Therefore, in accordance with these examples the modius of 22 sextarii was published by Moses following the measure of the sacred Law. And although various peoples have added something to or ignorantly subtracted something from its weight, it is divinely preserved among the Hebrews for such reasons.

* * *

*Whoso would be a man must be a nonconformist.
He who would gather immortal palms must not be
hindered by the name of goodness but must explore
if it be goodness. Nothing is at last sacred but
the integrity of our own mind.*

- Emerson

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

A. W. Evans

The dictionary defines telepathy as--"Affection of one mind by the thoughts or emotions of another without communication through ordinary channels". I have gone thru that experience with such vividness that nothing can ever erase the memory of it or convince me that there is no such thing as communication other than through natural ordinary channels.

In May, 1926, my wife and her sister were due home about six o'clock in the evening from a rather short automobile trip. I came home from my office reaching my house at exactly six o'clock. As I started up the steps of my home there was implanted in my mind and consciousness the feeling that my wife had met with a fatal accident. I was so sure of it that I turned and walked around the yard for several minutes before I could muster up courage to open the door, lest I receive a telephone message confirming my fear. When I did open the door, the telephone was ringing and my brother-in-law told me the girls had met with an accident and both were in the hospital.

When we reached the hospital I was still so sure that my wife was not there that I refused to accompany my relative to the floor where it was reported the women had been taken. At that moment a police officer entered the lobby and inquired for me. As tactfully as he could he informed me that my wife had been instantly killed and her sister injured. He also told me that the time set by the conductor of the train which struck the car, was six o'clock.

My son was away at college. A relative called him by long distance phone. As soon as the messenger's name had been given and before any information could be repeated to him, he received the same sort of mental impression that I had and exactly the same hour.

This is the first time I have made public this unusual happening in my life, and I do so that it might shed light and comfort to others seeking proof.

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